

The Bourbon News

Established 1881—38 Years of Continuous Publication.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.
Year...\$2.00—Six Months...\$1.00
Payable in Advance.

SWIFT CAMP, Editor and Owner.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of THE BOURBON NEWS will be gladly corrected if brought to attention of the editor.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion.

Reading Notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line, each issue.

Cards of thanks, calls on candidates, obituaries and resolutions, and similar matter, 10 cents per line.

Special rates for large advertisements and yearly contracts.

The right of publisher is reserved to decline any advertisement or other matter for publication.

Announcements for political offices must invariably be accompanied by the cash.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For State Senator—George Hon, of Clark County

For Representative—C. M. Thomas, of Bourbon County.

For Sheriff—Will G. McClintock.

For County Clerk—Pearce Paton.

For County Judge—George Battering.

For County Attorney—David D. Cline.

For County Superintendent of Schools—J. B. Caywood.

For Jailor—Thomas Taul.

For Assessor—Walter Clark.

For Coroner—Rudolph Davis, Paris.

For Magistrate—L. J. Fretwell, Paris Precinct; John N. Shropshire, Centerville Precinct; E. P. Thomason, Millersburg Precinct; Jno. S. Wiggins, Hutchison Precinct; R. O. Turner, Ruddles Mills Precinct; John S. Talbott, North Midletown Precinct; S. B. Burris, Little Rock Precinct; Lee Stephenson, Clintonville Precinct.

For Mayor—E. B. January.

For Chief of Police—W. Fred Link.

For Councilmen—First Ward—John Merringer, John Christman and Thos. Kiser; Second Ward—S. K. Nichols, J. J. Veatch and John Arkle; Third Ward—Geo. Doyle.

EDITORIAL MUSINGS.

The Country Paper.

One of the most notable facts connected with the country newspaper of to-day is the large increase in the amount of advertising of local business houses. The change has taken place gradually and has been marked especially during the past year or two. It is highly significant and an inquiry as to the cause of it is of great profit, not only to those in the newspaper business, but to every business man and citizen of our town as well.

The change in brief, means that the local merchants have found it necessary to call attention to their goods because of the immense competition they face, the most deadly element of which is that from the great department stores of the cities. These great establishments advertise their wares lavishly, and the metropolitan newspapers which contain their advertisements are distributed over the country, some one paper of which enters into nearly every home. The result is that these metropolitan establishments have built up an immense mail order trade.

In Paris, and indeed in most of the towns around here, there is no occasion for this out-of-town buying (save of course, when you have to go or send to Lexington for your "wet goods.") The duty of Paris citizens in the matter is plain, and where all other things are equal, support should be given to the local dealers. Our merchants have invested their capital here, have erected buildings which are almost metropolitan in their character and service. They have helped to build up Paris, and it is only a fair return that they have the city's trade. To turn trade otherwise, even in the line of small purchases which are great in the aggregate, is to invite the decline of property values in Paris.

How has it happened that no one in Paris has offered to provide "our boys" with a rabbit foot each before they start for the front?

As To Telephone Talk.

Two ladies met at the home of a mutual friend in Paris, (Ky.), the other day. They had not seen each other for one whole day, and naturally they were full of conversation. One of the women lived in the country. In some way the subject of telephones came up. They both had party line telephones, those ingenious machines that enable one to hear

all the private conversation intended for some other party on the line.

One of the women was telling about how mean someone in her neighborhood had been. To use her own language, this somebody will "talk to some other fool somebody for half an hour, and never say anything, either, worth listening to, and here I will be nearly wild wanting to get the line to order things from Paris or to tell Tom what I want him to bring home with him. Are you bothered that way?"

The other woman replied: "Well, dear, I used to be, but I am not any more. A friend of mine who is connected with the telephone service told me how to put on a choker, and I will tell you. You may have noticed those two metal knobs at the top of the instrument. Well, they are there whether you have noticed them or not. Now, when somebody has used the line about twice as long as they should, I just connect up those two knobs with a short piece of wire. Then in a minute or two I take off the short circuit and then I can get central. I used to feel as if I wanted to say bad words, but now let the gossips feel that way."

There may be a more scientific way of overcoming the difficulty, but to the uninitiated, this plan looks simple and good enough. Business houses are too often annoyed by the telephone-user, who deliberately camps in front of the instrument and uses up all the available atmosphere in the room in detailing a lot of "mushy" stuff to some feminine infant at the other end of the line, while business is "waiting." Raus mid'em!

We have noticed that the few conscientious objectors to the war draft we have met with in Paris haven't any objections to the other fellow taking up a gun and doing the fighting.

"The Old Woman."

A nice phrase to be used about the dear old soul who kept her vigil over you in your infancy, kissed away your tears in childhood and remained your trusted friend in maturity.

Is this all the love you have for the silver-haired mother who bathed your scorching brow all through the long sleepless nights of affliction, when your brain was wild with burning fever? Is there no other term you can find for her who has followed you through every trial, tribulation and misfortune of your life?

Has mother, through all these years of labor, watching and waiting, been wasting her love on a worthless bunch of clay, who, in the rosy dawn of manhood has no other term more fitting than "the old woman" by which to address or speak of his mother?

Not until the selective drafting act was sprung on the country did we suspect that there were so many fellows in Bourbon county and in Paris who were dependent upon someone else, or who were engaged in "farming" or "industrial occupations."

KENTUCKY AND INDIANA TROOPS CONTROL CAMP.

Indiana and Kentucky troops are in complete control of Camp Shelby, at Hattiesburg, Miss. A regiment of Mississippi Infantry, which has been doing guard duty there, has gone to the State mobilization camp and the Indiana men took up the guard work.

Maj. D. H. Lomax, division Quartermaster, has reported at Camp Shelby for duty. His division comprises the Indiana, West Virginia and Kentucky troops and he will have complete charge of all the food and feedstuffs the big cantonment will require.

The arrival of Brig. Gen. Edward M. Lewis, of the Seventy-fourth Infantry Brigade, makes four Generals of the five who have been assigned to this camp. Gen. Lewis commanded 14,000 soldiers on the border, including the Indiana delegation. He will have charge of the Indiana brigade at Camp Shelby.

Kentucky hospitality is a byword in Camp Shelby. Maj. Gen. W. H. Sage, commandant of the camp, is the latest comer to feel it. On his arrival Maj. W. H. Howard, construction quartermaster, and Maj. Jackson Morris, assistant construction quartermaster, both of them from the Bluegrass State, offered Gen. Sage their headquarters.

"No, thanks. You're busy," Gen. Sage objected.

"Wait a minute, General, we'll build yours right away," the Kentuckians insisted.

Building the headquarters, two buildings 90 feet long by 25 wide, took a little more than a minute. They were finished by night.

COPPER IS BOOMING.

The tremendous war demand for copper along with labor troubles in many producing countries, has made the fortunes of the owners of active European copper mines in neutral States. Certain mines in Spain are the most striking instance of this. These mines are the oldest in existence. They were known to the ancient Phoenicians, and the Romans used their output in manufacturing bronze armor. Last year they paid their owners dividends of over 100 per cent.

If Kaiser Bill doesn't get a wiggle on "that breakfast he had prepared in Paris will be getting cold."

PRONOUNCING WORDS.

A Test and a Flippant Filing at the Critic and His Theory.

Comes now another to trouble us in these days when the wayfarer has already enough to bother to keep him from lingering overlong in his humble repose. It is a man who has discovered that there are 25,000 English words more or less commonly mispronounced and who would show us how to rescue ourselves from the disgrace.

By way of illustration he challenges all comers to try to pronounce offhand such words as actinism, archimandrite, batman, beaunin, bourgeois, brevier, buoy, deny, tugleman, fusil, oboe, rowlock, tassel, vase and velletty. He intimates that anybody who can give them all correctly can qualify as a .300 hitter in the pronunciation league, but still has a long way to go before he reaches perfection.

But what of it? An oboe sounds as sweet whether one calls it an oh-bow or an oh-boy. If the writer of this article told his printer to set it in boorzhwah type the printer probably would call a meeting of the chapel and insist on a strike vote. You can call it a vase or yawze, but it takes a dime to get it filled, where it used to cost only 5 cents. As to deny and velletty, most of us have got along very well for a good many years without writing or speaking either of them and hope to struggle along the same way at least until we have a little rest from worry over the high cost of potatoes.

The hardest thing about it is to determine which of several schools of pronunciation is most desirable—the London, the Melbourne, the Canadian, the Texas, the Massachusetts, the Alabama, the Georgia or the Missouri. Moreover, if 25,000 words are mispronounced most of us are democratic enough to let the majority rule and be willing to make it unanimous. — St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

AMERICA AWHEEL.

The Case of Pippkins Will Do Illustrate the Point.

"My neighbor, Pippkins, has changed his manner of vacation," declares Edward Hungerford in Everybody's. "In other years his annual outing was a rather portentous affair. The family began to plan it some months in advance. There were railroad and steamboat and hotel booklets on the library table. When the time came Mrs. Pippkins and the girls went to a huge wooden hotel on the edge of a lake. They dressed three times a day. When Pippkins ran down on one Friday of each fortnight he boarded a hot, dusty, overcrowded train and rode for five uncomfortable hours. They insisted that he don a Tuxedo each evening for dinner. He used to wonder if the game was quite worth the candle.

"Today there are no such doubts in Pippkins' mind. He has a car—so have four-fifths of the families in our quiet street. Pippkins caught the fever early in the game. Today he is a veteran and hardened motorist. He talks earnestly and learnedly of gears and of transmission, and he is superlatively critical of every car except his own. I might write a story upon how that car and its predecessors in the Pippkins family have changed their very soul, but this is not the time nor place. Sufficient is it to say that Pippkins is now a motor expert, and Dr. King down at our corner says that Pippkins has grown ten years younger.

"Mrs. Pippkins and the girls have all but forgotten when they have been on a railroad train in summer. They live in the family car.

"Multiply Pippkins all the way across the face of the land, and you begin to have a definite perception of America awheel."

A Pie Without Flour or Lard.

Two and one-half cupfuls cold boiled rice, one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful milk, one egg, one teaspoonful butter, a pinch of salt, grated nutmeg or flavoring to taste, fruit. Brush a pie plate with butter and spread the rice even on the plate. Beat half the sugar, the egg, milk, salt and flavoring together and pour over the rice. Cover top with halves of canned peaches or stewed dried peaches and sprinkle the rest of sugar over the fruit. Put in moderate oven and bake thirty-five minutes.

Any fruit can be used, either fresh, canned or dried stewed fruit.—Mrs. Anna B. Scott in Philadelphia North American.

He Liked It.

Jock Russell was a farm servant. One day when Mrs. Brown, the farmer's wife, went into the milk house she found Jock down on his knees before a milk pan, skimming the cream off with his finger and putting it in his mouth.

"Oh, Jock, Jock," she exclaimed, "I don't like that!"

"Ah, wumman," replied Jock, "ye dinna ken whit's guid for ye."—Pearson's Weekly.

They Get Busy.

"I suppose a great many ask for information who have no idea of taking a train?"

"Yes," said the weary official. "When some people spy a free bureau of information there's a strong temptation to stock up."—Kansas City Journal.

Literature.

"Dasher your favorite author? Why, he doesn't average one short story a year."

"That's why he's my favorite author."—Puck.

It is better to say, "This one thing I do" than to say, "These forty things I dabble in."

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better—Try an Experiment or Profit by a Paris Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented.

The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.

But the endorsement of friends is. Now supposing you had a bad back—

A lame, weak one, or aching one—Would you experiment on it? You will read of many so-called cures.

Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.

It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony.

Read this Paris case.

Floyd H. Rankin, grocer, Lilliston avenue and Lucas street, Paris, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on for years and have been greatly benefited by them. At times I have suffered severely with kidney complaint. My back has often pained me and has been lame most all the time. The kidney secretions have been too frequent in passage and have greatly annoyed me. Whenever I have been this way, I always found that a box of Doan's Kidney Pills have never failed to cure me of the attack in short order."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Rankin had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. (adv)

CAN YOU "CAMOUFLAGE?"

For the first American "camouflage" unit, the army chief of engineers has issued a call for enlistment of "ingenious young men who are looking for special entertainment in the way of fooling Germans." It is planned to organize a company of camoufleurs largely from among iron and sheet metal workers, sign and scene planters, carpenters, cabinet makers, stage carpenters, property men, plasterers, moulders and photographers.

These men will devote their wits to devising artificial means of deceiving enemy observers, particularly aviators, says a War Department announcement, "wherever a machine gun is set up, or a trench is taken and reversed, or a battery of artillery goes into action, or a new road is opened, or a new bridge is built, or a sniper climbs an old building, or an officer creeps out into an advanced post to hear and observe." The literal meaning of camouflage, a French music hall term, is "faking."

Applicants are asked to communicate with the chief of engineers, War Department.

KENTUCKY'S GREATEST TROTS.

Monday, October 1, is the opening day of Kentucky's great trots at Lexington and four races are on the card, among them The Walnut Hall Cup, \$3,000 and the Futurity for 2-year-olds with a guaranteed value of \$5,000. Both promise to be bitter contests, especially that for the "Cup," in which Ima Jay 2:05, Early Dreams 2:04 1/4, Busy's Lassie 2:04 1/4, The Woodman 2:06 1/4, Mignola 2:05 1/4 and Peter Chenault 2:07 1/4, are almost certain to come together. It is a great card and the railroads will sell tickets to Lexington at reduced rates.

"Don't you wish you knew as much as your children think you do?" "No, I wish I knew as much as my children think they do."

Chauffeur Wanted.

Good place for a good man. Reference as to character and ability required. Call at BOURBON NEWS office. (31-3t)

NOTICE.

Owing to the high price of feed, labor and other expenses necessary in conducting a dairy business, the undersigned will increase the price of milk to 7 cents per pint and 1 1/2 cents per quart, effective Sept. 1, 1917.

WOODLAWN DAIRY.
R. F. Collier, Prop.
(30-2t)

Lost, Strayed or Stolen

From a stable in East Paris, Sunday morning, a four-year-old bay mare with two white hind feet, and star in forehead. Suitable reward for her recovery or for information leading to her recovery.

JOS. BODKINS,
Route 3, Paris, Ky.

Scrap Iron Wanted.

I am paying fifty cents per hundred for all kinds of scrap iron. Not less than 1,000 pounds. This material can be weighed at any city scales. This I to be delivered to the cars on the Louisville & Nashville tracks, opposite the freight depot.

Call us over the Cumberland 'phon 347-J.

MAX MUNICH,
Eight Street, Paris, Ky.
(oct20-17t)

FIFTEENTH-ANNUAL KENTUCKY STATE FAIR

Louisville, September 10-15, 1917

Supreme in Horse Show History

Championship of America -- \$10,000.00 -- Five-Called Saddle Horses

Premiums -- \$50,000.00 -- Premiums

Ten Big Acts -- HIPPODROME -- Band of Forty

GREATEST AGGREGATION OF INDOOR ATTRACTIONS EVER OFFERED

BEAUTIFUL BABY-SHOW PARADE

MIDWAY OF MIRTH, MUSIC AND MOVING MASSES

Reduced Railroad Rates. Address FOUNT T. KREMER, Secretary, 604 Republic Building, Louisville.

Catalogues now ready.

Are You Prosperous?

Are you riding on a prosperity wave? If you are, lay aside some of your profits now.

Deposit your surplus cash in bank.

There have been thousands of new bank accounts opened in the past six months.

Are you one of the new depositors?

See us today about your banking. We'll be only too glad to explain our methods.

Farmers' & Traders' Bank

F. P. KISER, President W. W. MITCHELL, Cashier.
WM. GRIMES, Bookkeeper.
Sixth and Main Streets Paris, Kentucky.



Starting a Telephone Talk

When you have called for a number on the telephone and you hear a voice say, "This is So and So, Mr. Such and Such speaking," you know at once whether you have the right number or not.

On the contrary, if the voice says "Hello! Hello!" you are in the dark, and you are obliged to waste time in asking.

When called to the telephone always introduce yourself at once. It saves all preliminary questioning, and avoids confusion.

When you telephone—smile

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Incorporated BOX 122, FRANKFORT, KY.

LOST.

On the streets of Paris between the residence of Miss Anna Lyle, on Second street, and Misses Holladay's store, on Main street, a ladies' blue serge coat. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Misses Holladay's or at this office. (25-1t)

Found.

In East Paris yesterday a packing case containing six dozen No. 1 lamp chimneys. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. Box is now at 290 Main street.